

The Collegian

SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE

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TWENTY-FIFTH YEAR

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EDITORIALS

ON THE "LEXINGTON" AND PREPAREDNESS

An editorial in the November issue of the "Women's Home Companion," laments America's building of the "Lexington," the immense battleship now under construction, which will carry one hundred and six aeroplanes, and will be in itself able to compete with a fleet of ordinary warships. It goes further to ask how universal peace will ever be preserved if nations, and especially the United States, take such unmistakable steps towards war.

But looking facts face to face, why shouldn't America build the "Lexington," and any other warships that she wishes to? Did not the Peace Conference at Geneva end in failure? Not that it meant much, of course, but nevertheless it failed. And any others like it will follow in its footsteps. The nations of the world are much too greedy and suspicious of one another, to ever adopt a mutual and definite plan of disarmament. Therefore why should America be backward in preparing herself for conflict? The lesson of unpreparedness should have been deeply hammered home in the last war. The next conflict that comes, and it will come inevitably, should find the U. S. fully equipped to meet it. The "Lexington," and any other such endeavors that tend towards this end should be heartily endorsed by all. It almost sounds un-American to do otherwise.

JOURNALISM IN EDUCATION

Journalism seems to be the characteristic of our times, so much so that it is creeping even into the educational system. This is particularly manifest in the craving for publicity on the part of college professors; one man obtains almost a complete front page column in the newspapers by claiming a race of super-intellects for the next generation, another succeeds in getting his name in print by announcing that our primary school children know far more than the high school graduates of past times.

It is the same with the books that these men write; there is the attempt to make intellectual subjects popular, presenting them in a unique, rather than a simple manner. The purpose is to startle the public into noticing the book. A typical example of this journalism in education is the latest work by William H. Burnham. In his "Great Thinkers and Mental

Health," Socrates, Jesus, Roger Bacon, Vittorio, Trotzendorf, Comenius, and G. Stanley Hall are treated. Such a combination can only be the result of an effort to arouse comment, to appeal to the present ephemeral interest in education of those who know little of the subject. The selection shows a lack of appreciation of proper values, the writer cannot distinguish between the great and the unimportant. The publication of such a work is to be regretted, for it adds greatly to the confusion of thought that already exists in the field of education.

F. P. B.

INSANITY STRIKES MISSOURI

We have the life of Jesse James depicted on the screen, described and related in his biography, and now, if reports are to be believed, stewart Jesse is to be done in bronze. Robertus Love, bandit eulogizer, wrote the most recent biography of America's most famous train robber. This created quite a stir, which eventually permeated the stillness of Kearney, Missouri, and vicinity—the old stamping grounds of free-booting Jesse. The agitation created in these parts was favorable to Jesse's memory, and ended in the starting of a movement to build a monument in his honor in the Kearney cemetery.

This movement on the part of Kearney created much more of a stir, however, than did Love's biography. Defenders and opposers sprang up everywhere. The defenders of Jesse James portray him as an unfortunate individual made to go wrong by force of circumstances. He is, furthermore, painted as the American Robin Hood—the leader of a noble, though lost cause.

Robin Hood or not, the deeds perpetrated by himself and his cohorts are not to be romantically dismissed. It is admitted by his defenders that he robbed trains and stage-coaches, and shot up and raided the countryside. These are nothing but plain deeds of thuggery, the blackness of which, no matter how much they are white-washed, can never be effaced to such a degree as to be excused. Jesse James was, and can never be nothing more than a bandit.

So why a monument? There are many dead men of worth who sleep, forgotten. A monument to a notorious robber! What folly! Our estimation of Missourians suffers as we ponder on it. If Jesse gets his monument, the whole thing will not be complete until statues of Booth, the assassinator of Lincoln, and Benedict Arnold are added. And then if this spirit continues to exist, perhaps the Wets of this country will sentimentally erect a monument in honor of Volstead.

OUR FOOTBALL REFORMERS

Now that the football season is at its height, the cries and objections regarding America's most popular college pastime are also at their height. Blue-nosedness pervades even the football field. The most prevalent thorn in the side of the football reformers is its commercialism. Something should be done, they say, to stop young men from paying for their college education with their physical prowess.

And what cure can they advance? What panacea can they render which will do away with this grim specter of commercialism? Surely they can give any number of foolish and ineffectual ones, but none practical. Furthermore, cudgel their brains as they will, it is safe to say that they will find no cure for it. Let them say and do as they want—as long as zealous and loyal alumni exist, so will commercialism be very much in prominence.

It seems to us that after all, perhaps these reformers only want something to moan about. They're probably biting their lips in rage that such opportunities never came their way in their youthful days. Anyway, say what they want, the football player does real work, slaves like a blacksmith, and lays himself open to injury for dear old alma mater. If he gets his education in return for these efforts, he deserves it.

Concerning this, Francis Wallace, of the New York "Evening Post," asks: "Where, really, is the crime if an alumnus chooses to pay the expenses of a boy through college as long as that boy is a legitimate student?"

Maybe our conscience is both elastic and lax, but we can see no crime in this either—it is perfectly ethical in our eyes. This phase of the dark cloud of commercialism (which has a silver lining for the football player) is legitimate as long as it does not include the proselytizing of the athletes of other institutions. But that is a horse of another color.

WITH THE KLAN IN ALABAMA

The Ku Klux Klan has been dealt another stunning blow—this time in Alabama, which state until recently had been a veritable stronghold for the hooded brethren. Strange to relate, they brought it all on themselves.

In the last election in Alabama, Charles McCall was the Klan candidate for the office of attorney general. And he was elected by the same Klan vote that put Bibb Graves in office as governor, and nominated Hugo Black to succeed Oscar Underwood in the Senate. Soon after his election, McCall began giving his fellow Klansmen plenty of worry, Graves included.

The new attorney general did not show his teeth until the Jeff Calloway flogging case arose in Blount County. Immediately, he energetically went after the perpetrators of the indignity. As a result, seven men were convicted, two getting prison terms of eight years each, and the remaining five six months in jail and fines of \$500 each. This was a dazing blow for the Ku Klux, for the case, as shown by the court records, was plainly a Klan flogging. It is unanimously recognized in Alabama that McCall broke the Klan's back right there.

In addition to this, Mr. McCall investigated the Jefferson County mob outrages so vigorously that eleven indictments were returned by the inquisitorial body sitting in Birmingham.

This zealousness on the part of Attorney General McCall has thrown a bomb into the ranks of the Klansmen. Their favorite sport of night riding has been suppressed with a vengeance. It must be doubly galling to them, when they realize that their tormentor is one of them, and holds office as a result of their votes.

What inspires McCall in his impartiality is puzzling. Probably, for he has all the earmarks of an intelligent individual, he recognizes that the Klan is nothing but an ephemeral organization, and that he therefore should not be swayed by its influence.

Anyway, leaving his reasons out of it, his merciless prosecution has evidently sounded the death knell for the Klan in Alabama, which, with the opposition afforded it elsewhere, will soon force it out of existence altogether.

"A tool is but an extension of a man's hand, and a machine is but a complex tool. And he that invents a machine augments the power of a man and the well-being of mankind."—Henry Ward Beecher.

MY FRIEND, MR. B.

You will no doubt recall that I once made mention of the fact that B— was at his best when discussing literature. He was versatile, make no mistake about that, but even in his case there was a modicum, hardly perceptible, (I may exaggerate) of human fallibility. I don't mean that I noticed him committing error, but that there were degrees of perfection with him also. With literature I reiterate he seemed to approach perfection. His conclusions may not have been always correct, but there was evidence in all this discussion upon things literary a penetration deep beneath the surface. Superficiality in any guise was B—'s bane. He described it, many a time, with surprising vehemence for one customarily so mild. He was not superficial or at least he meant not to be in anything, however with literature he always seemed to be groping. Lack of definiteness you will query should ever be interpreted as an indication of a failure to see the more deeper significations involved. I differ with you. B— was immersed in this subject deeply enough. I, myself, had been searching vainly, I admit, since undergraduate days, for a reliable criterion of literature. Professors had far from satiated this desire. I doubt whether they wanted to. There were innuendos, of course. Some would mouth their drool with all the ostentation imaginable. Fidelity to life would crop up. That is a picture of life as it really is. But opposition would appear and denounced this solution as pernicious. Mordant realism always, even when intentions are of the highest order begets one-sidedness. Realism of that sort is to empirical. It stresses overmuch the effects. It does not get to causes. It lays undue emphasis upon the more exaggerated characteristics. This was the ukase with which the spirited party of the opposition banished the criterion of "fidelity to life" or, if you wish, realism. They argued that realism was hardly fidelity to life, but merely a phase of life.

There were other vaunted critics too, who held forth with equal vehemence that this so-called "truth" was a poor substitute for beauty which they claimed should be the aim of all literary, even fiction. Of course they alluded to fiction of the more serious sort. This ultra realism, according to them, had begotten a motley progeny not innocent of freaks. Writers like James Joyce, John Dos Passos and Harvey Fergusson in their frantic attempt to be realistic had by more artifice than art, to be sure, brought forth the so-called "stream of consciousness" type of fiction. Henry James and Conrad are supposed to have been the initiators of this idea. However, both James and Conrad used the method to good advantage, while Joyce and the others have abused it. This stream of consciousness idea is nothing more than the novelist's effort to put down everything that goes on in the mind of the main character. Most of the matters set down are irrelevant to the theme and inconsequential as far as the development of character is concerned. It is obvious that this way of writing is in keeping with the "slice of life" definition of the novel which has found considerable vogue of late.

If a novel is nothing more than a slice of life without motivation, thesis or plan, it can logically be assumed that this irrelevant detail of the mental "stream" of the character is part of life as it actually takes place. The utmost fidelity must omit nothing, otherwise the picture is incomplete. In theory, there is no doubt but what this sounds well. But at the outset we mentioned a manifest discrepancy with all realistic fiction of this sort, that it becomes one sided. We believe that a rounded picture of life can be achieved without a mass of immaterial detail. The effect of this superfluous matter is one of confusion more than anything else. Even if it is admitted that James and Conrad have used this stream idea to good advantage, Joyce has proved its futility when carried to extremes. The tendency in the latter's case is to over-emphasize form. He writes spasmodic jumbles of words, ignores the rules of rhetoric and punctuation in keeping with his purpose to set down everything that goes on in the hero's mind, and just how it goes on.

Novelists are writing this way because they believe that fine literature must be faithful to life. Their endeavor to maintain fidelity has resulted in this freakish writing which is nothing more than an ephemeral shibboleth that shall find obscurity (excuse the metaphor) in a short time.

I have been digressing, but not without purpose. What has been said is all germane to B—'s discussion upon literature. Our conversations were, of course, not the discrete essays as they are presented here. Often we would discuss one subject for a long period, one thing would lead to another. I am afraid that we would find it a difficult task to trace the original topic. However, we strove to keep to the general subject. When we discussed literature, we would perhaps start with ancient literature, and half an hour later find ourselves speaking on contemporary letters. When the discussion dealt with other than current literature I maintained a discreet silence, so as to allow one more wise to hold sway. As to just what distinguished fine literature from literature, B—, as I have mentioned, seemed to be groping. He was not definite as the succeeding paragraphs will show. He labored under no delusions, however. He was well aware of his haziness on the matter. He seemed to favor Machen's idea of ecstasy with certain qualifications. B— did not believe of the existence of any hard and fast recipe for applying to any literary work in order to determine whether or not it was literature. He held of course, that there was one discoverable element common to all good literature, but he did not seem to be definitely decided upon just what that was, or should I say, upon what it is?

DUSTY ITEMS

M. AIKIN

PLAGIARISM DEFENDED

A few days past, the writer of this column chanced to overhear an irrefutable charge brought against him: He was dubbed a plagiarist! To be sure, gentle reader, the imputation occasioned him exceeding chagrin. But did he deny it? Rather, with becoming urbanity he bestowed one of those refulgent smiles of his upon his accusers, and straightway betook himself to a place of solitude where, after profound meditation, ratiocination, and other more or less obscure mental processes, he resolved upon the defense which now, and forthwith shall defy "the vulgar gaze of a rude and scoffing multitude."

Candidly, what sort of sin is plagiarism? When one can, by uncovering a forgotten gem, and by carefully restoring it, give pleasure to those who would otherwise pass it by, who will decry it a crime? Plagiarism, when thus considered, is a mere peccadillo—though obviously "blessed are they who are not found out!"

"Of all the forms of theft," says Voltaire, "plagiarism is the least dangerous to society." And furthermore, it is not alone the "least dangerous," but is the most beneficial of all forms of theft, since all men gain by it, and no one is really the loser. We argue, did not the immortal Shakespeare steal nearly all his plots, incidents, and ideas from the writers who had gone before him? It is well known that Moliere filched not plots alone, but entire dialogues and scenes from some of the Italian comedies. We may thank the Lord that these great men had no literary scruples—as, indeed, Moliere acknowledged: "I conquer and make my own," he wrote, "wherever I find it." Other writers, including Pope, frankly admitted a lack of conscience in this regard. Pope said: "I freely confess that I have served myself all I could by reading."

But of all the sponsors of plagiarism, Cordy Jeaffreson hit the nail on the head—as it were. "Originality," he declared, can be expected from nobody save a lunatic, a hermit, or a sensational novelist! It is evident that Andrew Lang thought this a trifle too general, for, as he continued: "People will inevitably turn to these members of society (if we can speak thus of hermits and lunatics) and ask them for originality, and fail to get it, and express disappointment. For all lunatics are like other lunatics, and no more than sane men can do anything original. As for hermits, one hermit is the very image of his brother solitary. There remain sensational novelists to bear the brunt of the world's demand for the absolutely unheard-of, and, naturally, they cannot supply the article. So mankind falls on them, and calls them plagiarists. It is enough to make some novelists turn lunatics, and others hermits!"

Benjamin Disraeli was, in many respects, not altogether a lunatic, and surely he was no hermit. He avoided being both, but becoming the greatest plagiarist of the nineteenth century—a distinction which he achieved, in part, by his funeral oration over Wellington. As ill luck would have it, someone discovered that the great premier had adopted bodily, an article by Thiers on Marshal Saint-Cyr. The following epigram was not slow to blossom in a London paper:

*"In sounding great Wellington's praise,
Dizzy's grief and his truth both appear;
For a flood of great Thiers he lets fall,
Which were certainly meant for Saint-Cyr!"*

However, as the author from whom much of this material is drawn, observes: "What far-reaching benefits accrued from Disraeli's plagiarism. In the first place, he gave a great deal of pleasure to his hearers, which he could not have given otherwise. The article was better than anything he could have offered himself, otherwise he would not have filched it. Now, the pleasure was an actual pleasure; when the moment had fled, it could not be retracted or embittered by any subsequent development. Then he gave his critics the pleasure of detecting him—a great delight accorded to a worthy and deserving, and very hard-worked class. The whole of England was aroused, amused, and interested. In fact, Disraeli proved himself an all-round benefactor!"

It seems that nearly everything that Disraeli wrote, which is at all worth remembering, was borrowed from someone else. A curious incident is related concerning his novel "Venetia," in which a character, Lord Caducis, is supposed to represent Lord Byron. Briefly, it contains lines which are repeated by Lord Caducis, directly from a letter written by Byron, and dated from Pisa, April 12, 1822. It is possible that by this means, Disraeli thought to get something of the real Byron into his fictitious lord.

A close competitor with Disraeli for the plagiarists' crown (?) is Charles Reade, although no one knows to what extent he drew upon his notebook for his best passages. In "The Wandering Heir," he had recourse to a considerable portion of Swift's "Polite Conversation," which he uprooted bodily, and employed to his own end. A much more complicated plagiarism is involved with his story, "The Picture in my Uncle's Dining-Room." Someone discovered in an old magazine, a tale called, "The Old M'sieu Secret," which bore a striking resemblance to the story by Reade. Then another reader came upon still another magazine which contained an identical tale, entitled, "Where Shall He Find Her?" This complicated matters, and as they were all so very much alike, it seemed improbable that they could have been written independently. Finally the puzzle was solved, when it was discovered that all three were adaptations from a fourth story—Mme. Reyhaud's "Mlle. de Malepierre!"

PERIODICALS

R. PAGE

HISTORY OF RUSSIAN COMMUNISM—PART I

Current History, November, 1927

This month of November marks the tenth year in the life of a new child in the family of national governments. A child, the like of which has never been known in the history of the world. Conceived by the German Philosopher, Karl Marx, given birth to by Mother Russia, the baby Bolshevism now faces mankind and announces his birthday. Thus the early diagnosis of many political doctors that young Bolshevism would die in early infancy have been proven utterly false, as doctors' diagnoses often are.

The story of this boy's life is of gripping and intensive interest, partly because of its eventful nature, partly because of its unorthodox departure from the well established rules of "How Thriving, Successful Governments Live," but mostly because of his vigorous struggle in the face of stringent, bitter opposition and continual attempts to crush him.

Heated and violent have been the numerous controversies about this youth. He has been held up as a model, an ideal for "All the World." He has been decried, disparaged and belittled. He has been made the object of prejudice both favorable and hostile; altercation has followed altercation; dispute has sprung up whenever Bolshevism has been alluded to; while all that has been gained is a collection of misshapen impressions and a state of mind comparable to Omar Khayyan's when he heard great argument.

"About it and about; but evermore came out by the same door as in I went."

So the student who aspires to know the facts about Bolshevism will welcome such information as is published in "Current History" for November. Using these articles as a source we shall attempt to present a few facts relative to the Communistic government of Russia. Let us begin by tracing its historical development. This may be divided into two periods.

(1) Revolution and Counter Revolution (1917-1920).
(2) New Economic Policy (N. E. P.) and the Era of Reorganization (1921-1924).

Revolution and Counter Revolution—Two abortive attempts at revolution preceded that of Lenin and his followers. They occurred in the years of 1905 and 1917. Both were unsuccessful, but a word about each will not be amiss.

1905—The ruling class had been weakened by Russia's war with Japan. The down trodden 90 per cent of the population began a movement of liberation which was widespread but sporadic. Its leaders were indecisive and their followers lacked discipline and cohesion. There was also a lack of preparation and the uprising was quickly repressed, thousands of revolutionists executed, and the country again restored to the Czar.

In July, 1917, the first Bolshevik revolution took place. It failed. The Bolshevik troops deserted in alarmingly large numbers. The peasants seized land without waiting for authorization. There seemed no way to overthrow the weak government of Koken-sky. But Nikolai Lenin solved the problem by organizing the workers of Petrograd, Moscow, Nijni-Novgorod and the Moskva Basin into the Red Guard who overthrew the government with consummate ease.

But the troubles of Bolshevism had just begun. The Russian peasants had been practically slaves for centuries. Their new freedom created a desire for more and greater freedom, so when the youthful government began to tax them, this desire, coupled with propaganda from the disposed noblemen and landowners, gave rise to the Counter-Revolution. By the summer of 1918 it was in full swing. Communists were murdered on every side. Even Lenin did not escape unscathed. He was seriously wounded by a revolutionary girl, Dora Kaplan. The Bolsheviks—whether with or without sufficient cause only time can tell—wrought their vengeance upon the aristocrats, soldiers, and wealthy class who followed the Romanovs to sudden and rather violent ends.

For a time the gods of battle favored the counter-revolutionists, the Whites. Lenin, in desperation, offered to accept a "status quo" leaving all Siberia, Ukraine, the Caucasus and most of the south in the hands of the enemies. The Whites rejected his terms. Then the tide began to turn, and by the end of 1919 Russia was all Red again with the exception of a Japanese force, later evacuated, in the Far East, and the army of Wrangel, the last of the Whites, in Crimea.

Poland, in 1920, began her invasion of Russia. It was now that the Reds, Whites, and even many former Czarist officers united. The Poles were quickly driven out. The Russians followed their advantage and their retreating foe into its own territory. With the aid of the French the Poles drove them back into Russia and a treaty was arranged which left both countries as they were before the Polish Invasion. The Communist government now turned upon Wrangel and defeated him, thus disposing of the Whites.

But Russia had not seen the last of Revolution. The year of 1921 brought three. The first occurred in the early spring at Kronstadt. The second took place a short time later in Tambov Province when the peasants, exasperated by "food requirements" arose. division of the Red army was sent to suppress them, and it mutined, making the third uprising of the year.

Russia now wisely changed from militant Communism to the N. E. P., which will be discussed in the next issue.

DRAMA

MY MARYLAND

"My Maryland," is a mighty fine musical romance—that is the only category into which it falls, for it is not a drama, though dramatic enough; it is no play though it contains a plot; it is above musical comedy yet below opera or even operetta. But it is a good, clean, refreshing entertainment, one which one could not help enjoying. I cannot picture anyone sorry that he witnessed it.

"My Maryland" is a play about Maryland in the days of Civil War. All the traditional relics of the "Sunny South" are there—colonial mansions with their attendant colonels, beautiful daughters, colored mammies and old veterans of previous conflicts. The plot is built around the famous story of Barbara Frietchie, the girl who insisted upon waving a Union flag in spite of the hisses of the Southerners below—and whose persecution was stopped by an order of the Southern General, "Stonewall" Jackson. Naturally the Southern belle, Barbara, is in love with a Northern Captain, Trumbull. They attempt to marry secretly, but are prevented from so doing by an unexpected battle. Barbara saves her lover's life once by shooting the soldier who has a grudge against him. Yet the South is victorious, and Barbara is disgraced. All rejoice in the return of the Southern troops, and Barbara is snubbed by everyone. Arthur, Barbara's brother, who had been once saved by Captain Trumbull, brings in the Captain who is very seriously wounded. Barbara has him taken to her room secretly. Her jilted lover who has gone mad comes in and creates a great disturbance, but his over-wrought mind gives way and he falls exhausted. Her father learns of Trumbull's presence in the house and tries to throw him out, but Barbara finally wins him over. The next day the Southerners are cheering the passing troops when Barbara rushes upon the balcony crying that her lover will live. She waves a Union flag and is stoned by those below. "Stonewall" Jackson, who is passing, gives his famous command, and the curtain falls as Barbara, unmolested, still waves her flag.

The futility of civil strife—the killing of one's own countrymen for a Cause, even a just and worthy one, is shown. The tragedy and horror of War is once

again demonstrated. Yet there is not too much unpleasantness, for it is counteracted by much love-making.

The second and third scenes are full of action, and contain the best acting, such as it is, in the entire production.

One quite wishes to annihilate Barbara's maddened jilted lover whose actions are so nearly fatal to her Captain who lies between life and death upstairs. Yet real acting is impossible in a production of this type—there are constant breaks when the characters burst forth into song, and the whole effect is lost, but the audience does not mind.

The voices of the singers are nothing over which to go into ecstasies—they are either too loud or too soft, not good, but adequate. "Won't You Marry Me?" is a proposal in song, quite fervent, impetuous and tempestuous as all true proposals should be. "The Same Silver Moon" is a beautiful lover-like melody. "Your Land and My Land" is the dominant piece of the production; it is a real stirring soldier song that has an amazingly wonderful swing to it.

And there are many other points of interest that could be mentioned, but the best of praise to be given is that all should be urged to attend "My Maryland."

W. K.

"THE TEMPEST"

Not long ago the Drama Association of Mills College produced its annual play—this time, "The Tempest." Shakespeare is always safe to draw upon for a theatrical production—no matter how well or how poorly it is done, the drama is certain to afford the audience pleasure; that is what marks Shakespeare as the greatest of English playwrights.

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But we are not doing the Dramatic Association at Mills College justice. "The Tempest" was really adequately and admirably presented. Certain existing conditions, however, were unfortunate though necessary. The audience suffered much from the cold in the open-air theatre. Very frequently those present were more concerned with keeping warm than with what was taking place on the stage. Then too, the audience had to accustom itself to hearing male characters talk in most distinctly feminine voices. These were drawbacks to the effectiveness of the production, yet, as before mentioned, unavoidable.

Otherwise "The Tempest" was very good. It is a drama particularly adapted to open-air production, and those in charge made the most of their opportunities. The audience, in general, found it very easy to grasp the atmosphere of the magical isle, its witches, magicians, monsters, nymphs and spirits, with the accompanying mystical and musical sounds. It all became very real and wonderful and beautiful.

The characters, as a whole, made little impression—it is hardly to be expected that anyone can create much of an impression when assuming a part for which he or she is naturally unfitted. However, some few were certainly deserving of much commendation. Prospero was easily the best character of the production—the most masculine in reproducing the male parts. Ariel was very fine; her every

movement was graceful, and each motion was fairy-like, blending into the action with an effect that would be impossible and ludicrous if the part were attempted by one less talented. Ferdinand was very good at first, though rather passive towards the latter portion of the play. Caliban was remarkably fine—that any member of the fair sex could act that most gruesome part with the success achieved in this instance was almost unbelievable.

There is one scene which should be mentioned for its effectiveness as a tableau—it is that taking place near the end of the fourth act. Ferdinand and Miranda were set in loving attitude in the center of the stage with Prospero in the background—at the side were Iris, Ceres and Juno, and in the foreground the spirits were engaged in a dance in honor of the loving pair. The scene was both colorful and artistic—and hence very beautiful.

W. K.

STAFF

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N. SULLIVAN, '28	- - - -	Sports
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—Studies resumed August 16th—

BOOKS

"ABRAHAM LINCOLN"

Carl Sandburg (Two Volumes—\$10.00)
Harcourt, Brace & Co., Inc.—1926

Lives of great men are very popular books to write—and most of them are worth little more than the paper on which they are printed. However, there are exceptions and possibly these justify the rest. Books on Abraham Lincoln there are by the hundreds, yet, previous to Sandburg's efforts, hardly one real biography of Lincoln giving in a simple fashion the details of the life of that great American had been written. When writing of our national heroes, we are apt to cover them with glamor installing them on high pedestals where they may be gazed upon with awe by the gathered multitudes.

Carl Sandburg has made Lincoln a man, not a god,—and he has done justice to this great American figure. His book shows much painstaking research, and he has presented his facts not in chronicle fashion, but in narrative form enhanced by a fine literary style. He has used the only correct method of biography in first producing the background consisting of the customs and conditions of the people, and then placing Lincoln's character in it. Such a proceeding has served to give the details of Lincoln's life a wondrous significance when referred to what followed. Sandburg has shown the preparation and training that Lincoln had before he could perform the great acts which marked him one of the outstanding figures of our nation. The biography is a psychological study of Lincoln in the light of the events of his life.

Sandburg has handled his subject admirably—a worthy biographer for one of the worthiest of men!

W. K. Keller, '28.

"THE GLORIOUS ADVENTURE"

Richard Halliburton

Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis, 1927
\$5.00

This book is practically a story—at least it acquires the dignity of a narrative. It is a tale of adventure and travel—the account of a young man following in the part of the historic travels of Ulysses.

When hardly a graduate of Princeton University, Halliburton traveled around the world and published a record of his experiences in his "Royal Road to Romance." Though the author was but twenty-four years of age, his delightful interesting style made the book tremendously popular. Last year the "Wanderlust" seized him again and he embarked on a new voyage—this time to follow the wandering course of the crafty Ulysses. The result was

"The Glorious Adventure"—the Odyssey rejuvenated, made more real, more life-like than we had ever known it before.

But Halliburton on his voyage did many things of which Ulysses never dreamed. The book contains a most amusing account of how the author and his companion braved the wrath of the gods and climbed the difficult heights of Mount Olympus. He also ascended Aetna and Parnassus. He braved the dangers of the volcanic Vesuvius and Mount Strolboli. Besides these he conquered the Hellespont which Leander and Lord Byron swam. And he did many other things frequently interesting for their physical difficulty, and always so for their association with past history and legend.

All this is told in a most attractive, whimsical, amusing and impetuous characteristic fashion that fascinates the reader from the very beginning. "The Glorious Adventure" is a book calculated to please the most fastidious or easy-going; it interests the serious-minded as well as the frivolous. And such a volume cannot but be worthy of attention.

W. K. Keller, '28.

LEANINGS

The present day public has a penchant for outlines. We are continuously hearing of an outline of this and an outline of that. Will Durant's outline of philosophy found a large public, as did Wells' outline of history.

The latest outline, which, no doubt, will achieve large sales is: "The Outline of Man's Knowledge," by Clement Wood. This 728 page book includes sections upon History, Science, Literature, Art, Religion, and Philosophy. We suppose that this encyclopaedic volume has been arranged for popular consumption in the customary popular fashion. However, it will be interesting to note the sales of this tome.

Willa Cather, whose work seems to improve with each new volume, has added another fine novel to her list with "Death Comes For the Archbishop." The novel has a Catholic setting and has received good notices from no less an authority than Francis X. Talbot, S. J., in the recent issue of "Columbia." We quote from the article: "... With reverence and unclouded admiration, with skillful delicacy and technique, Miss Cather, who is not a Catholic, has achieved a distinctly Catholic novel."

Professor Gilbert Murray has just published a book upon poetry with the title "The Classical Tradition in Poetry," which in view of the much discussed "vers libre" versus the classical tradition, should be widely read.

The discussion of free verse and the battle waged by Ezra Pound and his school have brought the subject of verse to the fore. There will always be those who maintain that free verse is not literature, and to call it poetry is to commit rank sacrilege. So able an authority as Professor Murray should go a long way toward dispelling some of the difficulties with reference to this matter.

Among the purely utilitarian virtues of a good book, M. Paul Valery, the modern poet, has the following to say: "That clearness and legibility, inasmuch as they facilitate the actual task of reading, can be put down as essential. The beauty of the books themselves, the arrangement of the pages, are items that enter into the consideration."

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Valery believes that if the printer is intent upon producing beauty along with legibility, he should experiment, and the artistic is born of experimentation, if we are to take M. Valery's word for it.



THE ERA OF GOOD FEELING

The Bay region newspapers this week carried stories about the interchange of correspondence between the officials of the two great Eastbay colleges, St. Mary's and California, in appreciation of the excellent sportsmanlike traditions that have grown up between the two institutions.

A peculiar thing, (but quite natural too, if you look for the reasons) that this Shop is a common meeting ground for the students of both colleges. Here they find a shop that offers only new authentic college attire, with a staff recruited from both schools.

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George Good, '27, at the Shop

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SAINTS AND IDAHO EVEN AT 3 ALL

NORTHERNERS TIE GAME
LATE IN FINAL PERIOD

Approximately 10,000 fans witnessed Saint Mary's and Idaho battle to a tie in which two place kicks, one by each team, represented all the scoring done by both teams.

To the surprise of every one, Slip Madigan started a backfield consisting of Johnson, MacIntyre, Rooney and Kasperowicz, who played the entire first quarter. With the beginning of the second quarter, Driscoll, Merrick, Pitchford and Gus O'Gorman, the latter who was to be the star of the afternoon, trotted out and proceeded to start some fireworks. Ackerman booted a long high spiral to Jacoby, who fumbled. Frankian recovered and it was first down on the 25 yard line. Line plays failed and O'Gorman shot a pass to Frankian which was good for a gain because of interference with the receiver. On the next play O'Gorman ran around end for a touchdown, which was not allowed on account of holding, and the Saints were penalized 15 yards instead. Try as they might they could not score, so Mulcahy dropped back and planted the ball squarely between the goal posts for 3 points. From then on till Sumpter's place kick the ball was always in Idaho territory, due chiefly to some very fine kicking by Ackerman and steady advances by O'Gorman, Merrick and Pitchford, who were good for a substantial gain every time they carried the ball. The Saints' aerial attack was functioning good. Passes from O'Gorman to Frankian, and a short pass from O'Gorman to Driscoll gained substantial yardage.

Although the Idaho eleven was completely outclassed in all departments of the game they never gave up fighting, and in the last ten minutes of play, due to the completion of several passes, advanced the ball to the Saints' 15 yard line, where they were stopped cold. Here Sumpter, a chubby guard with a reputation for booting place kicks, was pulled out of the line, and with unerring accuracy, shot the ball squarely between the posts to tie the score. After this the advances see-sawed and the gun found the ball in the hands of the Saints on Idaho's thirty yard line.

For the Saints O'Gorman was the bright star, playing great football on both offense and defense. The kicking of Ackerman was a revelation. His long, high spirals kept the ball in Idaho territory throughout the greater portion of the game. The line, led by Bettencourt, played its usual stellar game, and broke through time after time to throw the Idaho ball carriers for losses.

ALUMNI JOURNAL ONCE
MORE IN PRINT

The "Old Saint Mary's," Alumni journal of the College, edited by Tim Canty, Secretary of the Alumni Association, is again in print. Canty reports a bigger and better paper, and asks that all Alumni who wish to subscribe send their names to him. The issues that have been published thus far have been of high quality, containing interesting material for every Alumnus.

ROBERT "SPARKY" FARRELL, '27

"Sparky" Farrell, 27, was a visitor at the college last week. He is now holding a position in the Navy Yards at Vallejo.

GAELS TO BATTLE WINGED O SUNDAY

CLUB IS BIG THREAT
TO RED AND BLUE

Next Sunday afternoon at Kezar Field, the Saint Mary's Varsity battles with the strong Olympic Club eleven, composed of stars from all over the country. The Club may be counted upon to put up a stiff fight to win, but the superior condition of the Varsity should turn the tide of victory in our favor.

Comparing the two teams we find Larry Bettencourt pitted against Barnard, who formerly played with California. Then we have Mulcahy, Hicks, and either Scarlett or Lien, playing against Kuhn, Bruster and Cruickshank of the Club. On the other side we see Illia, Tobin, and Frankain facing Smith and Yoder, who is the Club captain and also an All-American, and Gallagher. I think we may truthfully say that Yoder is going to have plenty of trouble on his hands when he goes up against Tobin and Frankian. From the performance of our line they seem to have the edge over the Club line.

The Olympic Club backfield, strong in reserve strength, seems to have a slight edge over the Saint backfield. However, their stars have not shown much. Kaer has been stopped time and again this year, as has also Kutsch. None of the other men have performed any startling feats. Their reserve strength gives them whatever edge they might be conceded. The Saint backfield will probably consist of Driscoll, Merrick, O'Gorman, and Pitchford. This quartet, showing well in the Vandal game, will make the Olympic Club forward wall hustle to hold them.

Taking all in all the Gaels seem to have the right to any edge that there is regarding the outcome.

William Ahlback Receives Post

William Ahlback of the Senior Class is no longer an unhampered and care-free lad, but is now a man of responsibility. Ahlback was recently elected President and Treasurer of the Fourth Year division of the Student Mission Fund. "Bill" appreciates the confidence his mates have placed in him in electing him to this position, and has taken up his job of collecting dues and stimulating interest in this praiseworthy movement seriously.

Italian Course Shows Progress

There is one course in the college, and a new one, that has made great strides this year. This is the course in Italian, conducted by Father Turco, the Saint Mary's Chaplain. Father Turco expresses complete satisfaction with the new venture, and reports that his students are rapidly assimilating everything concerning the language of Sunny Italy.

"COWBOY" WITH PHONE COMPANY

Boyd "Cowboy" Smith, star halfback of last year's Varsity, and the man who broke the Bear's back last season, is working for the Pacific Telephone Company in San Francisco. "Cowboy" is still the bundle of energy that he always was. Besides working he is also a star member of the Y. M. I. football eleven. Boyd says that he is undecided whether he will return to school next year or not.

Grange Bids For Bettencourt

Larry Bettencourt, captain of the Saint gridders, is a much wanted man. He has of late received offers from "Red" Grange to play center on his professional football team. Rumor has it also that other pro teams are after Betsy. But besides being a stellar light on the gridiron, Bettencourt is also a very fine baseball player, and in lieu of this fact, the St. Louis Cards are after his services. Larry has not yet decided what course he will pursue, and while he is pondering over these offers he will continue to make touchdowns for the Gaels.

CHAPEL SCENE OF STUDENT RETREAT

A student retreat for the Upper Division men was held on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of last week. It was given under the able direction of Father Fitzgerald, capable Redemptorist.

It was originally intended that the retreat be given directly following the one given the Lower Division men, but had to be postponed until now because of the inability to secure a director. Fortunately the long wait was worth the trouble, for Father Fitzgerald's talks were both edifying and convincing, and well worth the hearing.

The program of the retreat was as follows: Mass at eight o'clock, followed by a sermon. At eleven o'clock, daily talks were given again, and again at seven o'clock, followed then by Benediction.

Mulcahy "Annual" Business Manager

Besides being star guard on the Gael Varsity, Frank Mulcahy is also business manager for the Collegian Annual. We remember that Mulcahy had this position last year, and put it over fine, making the venture a substantial paying one for the first time in years. He has already started rounding up the ads for this year's book. According to Mark Aikin, last year's editor, and Ed Dennis, editor for this year's Annual, Mr. Mulcahy surely has the ability.

Commuters and Boarders To Meet Again

Rumor has it that the Commuters and Boarders are going to engage in a return grid contest. It will be remembered that the resident students came out with a 9 to 7 victory over the non-resident team some weeks ago. The commuters attribute their defeat to the absence of Ray "Touchdown" Arata in the first half, and are willing to wager their commute books that they will trample their conquerors if they can ever get them on the field with them again. While the battle is in the air, both elevens are practicing daily.

WM. J. LE SAGE AT JESUIT SEMINARY

W. J. "Bill" Le Sage, Ex. '29, is now in his third year of novitiate work in the Jesuit Seminary at Los Gatos, California. "Bill" was well liked by the students, and it seems that he carried that spirit with him to the seminary, for reports have it that he enjoys the same popularity there.

NAVY MAN GIVES TALK

ANNUAL NAVY DAY
TALK GIVEN BY
COMMANDER BABCOCK

Navy Day, October 28th, was featured at the College by a talk rendered in the Alumni Gymnasium by Lieutenant-Commander Babcock from the naval base at Vallejo.

Commander Babcock expounded to the students, who attended the affair in a body, the merits of the U. S. Navy. He started with a history of the naval forces of this country, told of its part in the recent World War, and its part in keeping the American Flag to the fore in foreign waters. He concluded his talk by enumerating the advantages and opportunities that lay in store for the young man who is willing to take it up as his life work.

In all the talk was thoroughly interesting and enjoyed by all. Commander Babcock is to be complimented and thanked for his admirable speech. He was thoroughly familiar with his subject, and gave the impression both from his personality and the substance of his talk that the Navy produces real men.

Senior Insignias Create Furor

As regards class insignias, the Fourth Year men of the College have the choice of a pin, ring or watch charm. This does not mean that the class is going to decide on any one of the three, but that the individual members may get any one of them. A great deal of debate has been going on regarding the rings, the men having difficulty in deciding what color stones they want in them. The matter will be shortly threshed out however, and the Seniors will soon be disporting the fruits of their choice before the admiring and envious lower classmen.

Stolich and Muldoon In Business Combine

The fact that Stolich and Muldoon, the Senior combine that is rapidly assuming prominence, room together, implies something much more than a mere platonic friendship. These two men are making hay while the sun shines and are entrepreneurs in a business enterprise. They have peculiar ability in starting and stimulating interest in investments, raffles, and the like. Their latest venture was the raffling off of a watch, which many of the students vehemently affirm Muldoon won, and that there was something funny about it somewhere. Nevertheless, in spite of all adverse criticism, this duo continues to thrive.

ECONOMICS ASSOCIATION HOLDS MEETING

Another meeting of the Economics Association was held on Wednesday evening, October 26th. No outside speakers were had, but there was a general discussion on two topics. The first topic was "Social Effects of the Third Degree," suggested by Villard's article on the same subject in October Harper's. The second one was "Whether Moral Education Would Be An Efficacious Remedy For Political and Social Evils." Following the conclusion of this, the meeting adjourned.

VARSITY DEFEATS GONZAGA IN MUD

LAST YEAR TIE AVENGED
BY 12 TO 0 SCORE

There is nothing more gratifying to a host than the mere fact of knowing that his guests have been made to feel at home. Oozy mud in great quantities, a continual downfall of rain which all but submerged the field, brought fond memories of Spokane to the Gonzagans. Though supposed to be the correct environment for Northern victories, the Gaels upset the dope, and proved themselves the better mudders by a 12 to 0 win.

The winners were considerably outplayed in the first quarter, when Gonzaga showed flashes of a real offensive. In the second quarter, however, following an exchange of punts, the Varsity got the ball on the Bulldog's thirty-five yard line. Here Rooney broke through tackle and went the entire distance to a score. Mulcahy failed to convert.

The ball see-sawed back and forth for the remainder of the half, with Saint Mary's showing the superior power. In the third quarter Gonzaga lost ground steadily on punts, and finally, when endeavoring to kick, the ball was blocked, and Bettencourt fell on it over the line for the last touchdown of the day. Mulcahy's kick was blocked.

Boyle Elected Frosh Leader

Dick Boyle, flashy halfback, has been elected captain of the Freshman football eleven. Dick is a product of Vallejo high, where he starred on the gridiron, and where he built up a reputation that classed him as one of the best prep gridders on the Coast. Since playing for the Frosh, Boyle has turned in some fine work, having stood out in almost every game. It was he who scored the only touchdown against the Bear Cubs with a thirty-five yard run. Again, in the Stanford Frosh game he scored the winning touchdown with a another long run. The Freshmen have made no mistake in choosing Boyle as their leader.

S. M. Students Coach Teams

Armand DeMartini is not the only student coach in the college, there are others. Jerry Linares, of the Juniors is doing commendable work with the 135 pound football team at Saint Mary's High School. Ernie Barberie, a Sophomore, formerly of Richmond High, is getting laudable results from his team at Richmond. Jerry and Ernie will fight it out when their respective teams clash early this month.

College Fetes Visiting Team

The Gonzaga football team was entertained by the College while here for their game with the Varsity. An automobile tour in the school bus was first on the program. This included a trip to Stanford and California Universities, and a tour of the Bay and Peninsula regions. After the game both teams met at a dinner given in their honor at the Hotel Whitcomb in San Francisco. This afforded Clipper Smith and Slip Madigan plenty of opportunity to talk over old times at Notre Dame, their Alma Mater.

Scholastic Cagers Show Good Form

Though many of the students of the College are unaware of the fact, the Student Brothers have a basketball team of no mean ability. Those men that have had the opportunity of playing versus them, unanimously attest to the fact that they would furnish material that would be a valuable addition to any college quintet. Brother Victor, Brother Pius, Brother Claude, Brother Matthew, and Brother Cyprian are the big guns of the squad. A tentative game is in the air between them and the young Brothers over at Saint Mary's High School.

MELVIN GARDNER STILL SENATOR PROPERTY

"Curley" Gardner, former captain of the Saint Mary's Phoenix, is now included in the personnel of the Piggly Wiggly Grocery Company. Gardner tried out last spring with the Sacramento Baseball Club of the Pacific Coast League, and made a good showing. According to his brother, Hay Gardner of the Sophomore Class, Curley is still the property of the Senators, and will report at their training camp this spring for another tryout.

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FROSH WORK OUT ON ANTLERS 72-0

S. F. TEAM SHOWS NOTHING
BUT WILLINGNESS TO PLAY

In a game which was nothing more than a workout for the Freshmen, and in which every man on the team had a chance to show the talents he possessed, the Frosh completely outclassed the Antlers Club of San Francisco, and ran up a large score, to win by 72 to 0. The game brought out the power that the Freshmen have at their command. They showed a very diversified attack, and a brick wall defense. The Antlers could not gain a yard through the line, and had little success throwing passes. On the other hand, almost every time the Freshmen got the ball it resulted in a touchdown.

To pick out any one man who starred is an utter impossibility. Every player in there fought hard, and it seemed that each backfield man was on a par with the man whom he relieved. From the talent shown there seems to be quite a few fine prospects for next year's Varsity.

Flashy Saint Ball Carrier Hurt

Another backfield star of the Saints has joined the injured list. Pat Bogan, the Jamestown flash, is out for the season. Bogan had been going fine, and improving in every game until he fractured his ankle in the Nevada contest. It is unfortunate that this had to happen, for with Kasperowicz and O'Gorman still not playing regularly, Bogan was expected to be of great help to the Gael scoring machine. Again the jinx of injuries has hit the Varsity, just as it did in 1925. With good luck some year, the Saints are going to have a scathless season, both in injuries and defeats.

MORAGA GETS ENGINEERING GRAD

Frank A. Nugent, School of Engineering, '21, has taken a sub-contract in the work of construction at the New Saint Mary's site. Frank was editor of The Collegian in '21. Also he was the first to edit the Annual, as we have it now.

JOHN P. CALLAHAN, '01

Among the recent visitors to the College was John P. Callahan, '01. "Jack," as he was known in his college days, is associated with a banking firm in Alturas.

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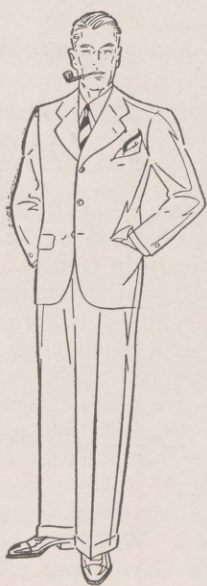
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STUDENTS ATTEND MASS IN S. F.

IS WINDING UP OF MISSION CRUSADE WEEK

On October 22nd at Saint Mary's Cathedral in San Francisco, a Pontifical High Mass was held as part of the celebration tending towards stimulating interest in the work of the Catholic Foreign Mission Society. This is an annual event, having been held in like manner last year and other years.

This Mass was attended by students of the Catholic schools in San Francisco and the Bay Region. A goodly representation of students from Saint Mary's did credit to the institution. As will be remembered, a Student Mission Society has been formed here, and the men of the school showed they were vitally interested in the project by their attendance at the Mass.

The Celebrant was Bishop P. A. McGovern of Cheyenne, Wyoming. Archbishop Edward J. Hanna of San Francisco delivered the address. In all the entire celebration was a distinct success, and it was an edifying spectacle to see the interest the younger generation took in it.

Sophs and Frosh In Debate

A debate between the Freshman and Sophomore Classes was held in the Alumni gymnasium on the evening of Tuesday, October 25th. The Sophomores, either by their superior sophistication, or by their superior handling of the question, were returned victors.

Thanks for the affair is to be given to Edwin Regan of the Senior Class, who organized the Freshman team, and who was behind the entire activity. The debate itself is a good sign, spelling a renewal of interest in forensics around the College. Until of late, this form of activity has been noticeable by its absence. Now that it has started once again, it is hoped that it will be continued, and will flourish within the spacious walls of the new College.

OWEN MURRAY VISITS COLLEGE

Owen Murray of last year's graduating class was around the College looking up his old friends a few days ago. Murray reports great progress in his chosen line, and looked the part. Also he said that married life is a safe venture. Owen became a benedict shortly after leaving Saint Mary's. We wonder if he cries "Hey! wife," in the same old manner that he used when addressing the professors around the institution.

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EAST BAY CLUB FETES TEAM

ORPHEUM SCENE OF GALA EVENING

Showing that the Saint Mary's football team is at last being appreciated around these parts, the members of the squad were entertained on the evening of November 3d at the Orpheum Theatre by the East Bay Booster Club. Special boxes were reserved for the men, and following the vaudeville performance they were introduced from the stage. Captain Bettencourt was the first called upon, and he subsequently gave individual introductions to each of the team.

Coach Madigan was the stellar speaker of the evening, and both himself and Bettencourt were presented with bouquets, gifts of the Alumni Association. The Knights of Columbus and the Y. M. I. both presented floral pieces to the Varsity. Following these ceremonies, Arata and Massa, the yell leaders, led the Saint supporters in several yells, and the very enjoyable evening was closed by the singing of the College song.

Swim Star To Form Team

For those that are interested, there is a swimming team being formed here at the College. At the head of it are Mr. LeFevre, our Graduate Manager, and "Duke" Montalli of the Sophomore Class. Those who would desire to try out for places on the team had best see either of these gentlemen at once, for practice is to start immediately.

FORMER STUDENT PROUD FATHER OF GIRL

Francois J. Biane's many friends at the college will be glad to know that he is now a proud father. Francellene Marie was born on October 6. "Pomp," as Francois was known, is remembered for his active interest in the affairs of the student body, and for his work as business manager of the Collegian last year.

Sophomore Class Holds Meeting

The Sophomore Class met on Tuesday, October 25th. The purpose of the gathering was to discuss the financial status of the class. When this was ended new business was brought to the fore. Plans were made to foster a class picnic and barbecue, and also a banquet. It was decided that these would be held in the near future. Following the conclusion of this the meeting came to an end.

ILLNESS HITS LEO ROONEY

Leo Rooney, last year's gridiron star, and now student at West Point, has met with adverse fortune. Leo was going great guns with the Plebe team of the Army Academy when he was stricken with appendicitis. Though he is doing nicely following the operation, nevertheless he is out for the season as far as football is concerned.

Tennis Men Hold Practice

The tennis stars of the College are rounding into form following intensive practice. Every day they can be seen lobbing and driving the ball over the net on the College courts. A goodly amount of material is available, and an excellent team could be formed without much effort. Prominent among the tennis men of ability are Cleary and Leal of the Senior Class, and George Osborne of the Sophomore Class.

ART CLASS VISITS GALLERY

The Art Class under the supervision of Brother Cornelius made a tour of the Legion of Honor Memorial Palace at Lincoln Park in San Francisco two weeks ago. Those who went say that they enjoyed the tour immensely. The paintings and statuary were all fully explained by the instructor, thus becoming much more than mere paint and marble.

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GRID GOSSIP

The real feature of the Idaho game was the sensational booting of Ackerman. This coming lad had done fair kicking in the Ignatian game, but it was with breathless anxiety that the Saint supporters awaited his punting against a fast charging line. Against the Vandals he left nothing to be desired.

Coming back into the game for the first time since the Card contest, O'Gorman showed that the stay in the hospital had done him no harm. He was easily the outstanding star in the Gael backfield.

Stanley Kasperowicz was also back for the first time since the Stanford victory. He also showed up well, but his injuries are not sufficiently healed for him to play in his old time form.

"Magnolia" Driscoll looked good at quarter. He backed up the line well, and was instrumental in mussing up many a Vandal forward pass. He is a good field general.

"Kiki" Mulcahy's reliable right toe was again very much in prominence. It was his field goal that scored the Gael's three points. Mulcahy's place kick literally whistled as it cut the goal posts in twain.

Senior and Soph Rival Collectors

Riordan Johnston of the Sophomore Class may be the champion bibliophile around this institution, but as regards all around collecting ability he'll have to fight it out with Arthur Aikin of the Senior Class for first place honors. Mr. Aikin is quite a collector. He has a fair library, but his chief hobby is going around and unearthing ancient and rare coins, and rare books and manuscripts. Arthur has quite a collection of these latter, and they are of such merit that they could unblushingly take their place beside any museum exhibition.

PROMINENT FACULTY MEMBERS TEACH AT Y. M. I. FORUM

The Institute Forum at the Y. M. I. in San Francisco has on its staff both Mr. Hagerty, head of the philosophy department at the College, and Mr. LeFevre, head of the history department. The former teaches Philosophy to the pursuers of knowledge, and the latter English and Public Speaking. Interesting to note here that the Forum itself is the result of the work of a former Saint Mary's student, Sylvester Andriano.

Desertions Rent Whiskerino Ranks

It seems that the Whiskerino Club of the College is on the decline. It is to be noticed that Harry Bertain, the staunch Charlemagner, and the greatest Whiskerino of them all, has shaved off his hairlip. Other men who started to nurture mustaches, have given up the idea entirely. However, when Palazy, the leader of the French section of the Whiskerinos shaves off his brush, then shall it be firmly established that the honored association is defunct around here.

Professor Fuery Forms Glee Club

Under the supervision of Professor Fuery, the Glee Club of the College has been organized. The call for men was sent forth some time ago, and about twenty-five aspirants signed up. Out of these the club has been organized. According to Prof. Fuery, men of real ability are included, and the Glee Club this year will surpass anything that has been done around here in the past in this line.

LENNON HOLDS JOB ON POST-ENQUIRER STAFF

Thomas L. Lennon, '15, has for some time past been holding a position with the Post-Enquirer of Oakland. In a recent article about the prowess of the Saint Mary's football team he wrote a poem in honor of "Larry" Bettencourt, and his team-mates. This was a beginner to the long list of tributes being paid to "Larry." In a recent issue of "The Irish World," a New York newspaper, "Larry's" picture and a high tribute appeared. It seems that the Irish have adopted "Larry" as a true son of Erin.

ARIZONA TO GET MARKO

Ralph Marko of last year's graduating class has been working for an automobile establishment in Oakland since commencement. According to latest reports, however, Marko is soon to give up his position and leave for Arizona. There he has ardent hopes of obtaining a position on the teaching staff of the University of Arizona. Marko has the ability, all he wants is a chance to exhibit it.

STUDENT MUSICIANS TO ORGANIZE CLUB

The students of the College interested in music have been giving serious thought to the organization of a musicians' club in the College. Whitehead and Dan O'Brien of the Junior Class are prominent among those endorsing the idea. Art Porter of the Freshman Class is another enthusiast as regards the movement.

DEATH TAKES PETER McGLADE, '88

The death of Peter McGlade, '88, last month, marked the passing of another of Saint Mary's prominent Alumnus. He was the father of Edward M. McGlade, '16. Among those present at the funeral was Monsignor M. D. Connelly, '78. Monsignor Connelly is resigning pastorate in one of the best known parishes in San Francisco, after a very active life in the affairs of education and parochial directorship.

College Graph Is Work Of Keller

A graph, upon which are shown the academic standings of both the Upper and Lower Divisions, which was foretold in a recent issue of The Collegian, is now a reality, and the promise is fulfilled. William Keller, of the Senior Class has been instrumental in the work of computing the graph, and the Student Body takes this opportunity of sincerely and heartily thanking Mr. Keller for his excellent work. We hope he may continue it.

PROMINENT SOPH SHOWS VOCAL GENIUS; GETS ACCLAIM

The Sophomores are campaigning for Jack Fitzgerald as toastmaster at the Santa Clara Rally. Jack established quite an enviable reputation for himself when a vocal rendition given by himself in San Francisco was so good that it came to light in the newspapers. From what his classmates say, Fitzgerald really has ability.

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HUMOR

COLLEGIATE

He got the gate from Mazie
The go-by from Estelle
It's all over 'tween he and Daisie
And the same with Annabelle.

He fought with little Anna
Got the air from Cecily,
Was two-timed by his Hannah
And thrown down by sweet Marie.

Sorrowing 'oer this, he got swacked,
And almost got the can,
But he thinks that they still love him
For he's a college man.

THE TRUTH, THE WHOLE TRUTH

Recently the widow of a farmer, striving to keep the farm going, had some difficulty with her hens, and wrote the following letter to the department of agriculture:

"Something is wrong with my chickens. Every morning when I come out I find two or three lying on the ground, cold and stiff, with their feet in the air. Can you tell me what is the matter?"

After a little while she received the following letter from the department:

"Dear Madam: Your chickens are dead."—Everybody's Magazine.

"That's the guy I'm laying for," said the hen, as the farmer crossed the barnyard.

Tom—"Just think, I got Rome last night on my radio."

Dick—"And I got Berlin."

Harry—"And I listened in until three o'clock this morning and got the devil."

"I'll be dammed," said the brook, as a log fell across it.

DOINGS OF A DYSEPTIC STUDENT

This day I arise in haste and away to Philosophy, where Sir James Hagerty did tell how Socrates found great solace and comfort in rubbing his shins, which intrigueth me much, albeit dinner time was fast approaching. And so to a bowl of chowder. Then upon the greensward, where Milord "That's It" Arata did play at slow motion football with Sir Harry Bill, which pleasur eth me and all the other wits greatly. But Milord Arata escaped for a touchdown and so the dispute waxeth virulent, and finally, as I did leave the scene, Bluff Harry settled it by throttling his opponent, he being some twenty stone heavier. Methinks this is but a poor way so to do. And thus to my studies.

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